Type
O_

1: A strange advertisement

Four's POV:

I sighed as I placed the open letter on the table to take a sip of my daily morning coffee.

"Another bill just came in..." I muttered dejectedly.

"But... we barely have enough to afford tomorrow's lunch!" X exclaims in disbelief.

I put my coffee mug, now empty, onto the table and stood up. X walked over to take a look at the letter as I made my way to the window.

I took a big breath in and stared out into Srido City, as I did every other day. The city is the same as always. Bustling with algebraics (A/N This is what Four and X's species are called if you didn't get it at first :3) going to work, running their errands and maybe even just taking a walk.

I flinched at the sight of them.

"How are they so happy? Is it because they have a successful career?! Ohh yeahh! It. Is..." I growled.

I was so carried away with glaring at everyone that I didn't even notice I was death-gripping the windowsill, my knuckles turning white as I did.

"Uhm... M-Maybe we can try something else?" X suggested as they put the letter in the cupboard.

I whipped my head around to look at X.

"What else can we possibly do!? We've tried everything and they all ended horribly! Remember when we tried to host an object show and no one signed up? Yeah..." I then recalled all the money used on setting everything up. It was all just a big waste.

"Well, Four... There's way too many object shows on air already! Even so, only a handful are successful!"

I put my hand on my face and let it slide down as I groaned.

"It's no use, X... We should just give up and accept that we're going to be evicted and maybe even worse- get kicked out of Srido City!"

"Oh come on, Four. Don't be so negative! There are only a few cases where algebraics got banned from coming back into the city! Mostly because they broke the law in many ways. We aren't breaking any laws by not... paying... bills..." X then looked at the ground in realisation before uttering the words.

"Oh..."

I looked at a wide-eyed X with an 'I told you so' look.

"Just forget it, X..." I sighed as I stumbled towards the desk.

I heard X sigh and go into their bedroom.

I flopped down into the desk chair, staring at nothing for a few minutes before taking my laptop out to browse the web.

A few minutes into browsing, I came across this strange ad.

"Objectopia? Pffft... sounds stupid..."

I didn't really like the sound of it. I mean- who names something by adding 'topia' at the back? They have some naming skills for sure...

I was about to scroll past when the ad started moving around. It was like those animated ads.

There was a flying object-

Then an object that could breathe fire???

I was completely stumped by it. 'What is this nonsense?!' I thought to myself.

Before I knew it, I had subconsciously clicked on it and it led me to a website.

The words 'Play now!' were in big bold words as the background was filled with wonderful lands and weird hybrids of objects.

It was a game.

I decided to give it a shot.

As I played it, I didn't even realise how much time had passed! Minutes. Hours. Days. I didn't stop much to do anything other than basic necessities. X came by a few times but didn't stay for long as I was too engrossed in the game. Well... I think X was still a little upset at how I gave up on us the other day.

But it didn't matter at that point.

I just had to play.

Time skip about 2 weeks later

"X! X! X! YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT!" I screamed as X came out of their room.

"AAAAA WHAT?! WHAT?!" They shrieked as I grabbed them.

"I KNOW HOW. WE'LL. GET. THE. MONEY."

"Uhhh okaaay— c-can you put me down first? Please...?"

"Oh sorry" I then gently placed X down and patted their head.

"There!" I then smiled :)

"Hmmm okay... So uhh... What's your plan?" X asked curiously while tilting their head.

"Oh it's a good one. But... it'll take a while to set up and plan." I said while scratching the back of my head.

"Four..."

"I know. I know I said that the last time we had the idea of hosting an object show but I promise this time it'll work out better." I begged for X's approval.

"Finee." X sighed.

"Yay! Okay so, here's the plan!"

Time skip to a few months later

Pen's POV:

"Thanks for the delicious cake again!" I said as I waved at Pie before leaving with a satisfied stomach.

Pie's bakery is the best bakery in Greenflower! Hmm find it ironic how she's a pie. Baking. Oh well, it's like saying I use a pen to write things down when I'm a pen myself!

I then chuckled to myself. I'm so lame.

Everything was going so well. That's until I was about to cross the road.

It was then where I caught a glimpse of three of my old friends.

My heart stopped for a minute and I was just frozen in place. Oh no. Why here?! Why now?! I can't bear to face them after the last time... It's- It's been 6 months since...

Flashback :00

"You can't just hurt people like that!"

"Oh yeah? So what? Object shows always have ways to recover and fix objects..."

"W-WHAT?! THIS IS REALITY! THERE'S NO RECOVERY CENTRES OR ANY OF THOSE HERE!"

"Woah chill, man-"

"HOW CAN I BE CHILL?!

"Hey man! It's my prank show and I get to do whatever I want with it. GOT IT?!"

"You idiot! You do know that algebraics and alphabets have powers?! That's why they can bring objects back! Do I see you with any powers?? NO!"

"You can get recovery centres you dummy..."

"EVEN SO, YOU NEED A PERMIT TO OWN ONE! AND IT'S NOT FREE EITHER!"

"Damn, if you're going to be so salty and be a baby why don't you do it somewhere else..."

"YOU KNOW WHAT? MAYBE I WILL! IM OUT OF HERE I DO NOT WANT TO SEE ANY OF YOUR STUPID LITTLE FACES EVER AGAIN!"

I held my head as the memory flooded away in exchange for a throbbing headache. 'I hate it when that happens...' I thought to myself.

I snapped back into reality and quickly looked around. They were gone, as if they were never there to begin with. Phew... I brushed it off as if nothing had happened and continued walking back home. Looks like I'm going to be sitting at home for a couple of days...

I eventually got back to my apartment and hung my bag on the clothing rack. I decided to go to the bathroom to wash my face but as I switched the light on, I caught the sight of myself in the mirror.

I took a deep breath and mused, "Stop being such a coward, Pen... Why are you like this?"

I stared for a while, expecting an answer.

I chuckled, "Of course you have nothing to say."

I walked to the cabinet and took my bottle of pills before I switched the light off and left the bathroom.

I flopped onto the couch and popped a pill. 'Finally the headache is gone...'

I decided to spend the rest of the day watching tv. I sat there thinking to myself, 'Why is your life so boring? You just sit around everyday and occasionally go out...'

It was then where my tv made a loud static sound. I jumped at the sudden noise which completely dispersed my thoughts. All I heard was the static. It was loud and ear piercing. I used my hands to try and prevent as much noise as I could from entering my skull but it was of no use.

Eventually the static stopped. I sat there in utter shock. Did the radio tower break? Or is there some kind of ghost living in my tv- It better had been the first one...

I could hear my heart pounding in my chest. Then, the tv went back to normal. But it was on an advertisement. Not that weird but something was odd about it.

Nonetheless, I kept watching as per normal.

"Are you looking for adventure??"

"Uhhh— maybe?"

"Are you a lonely soul sitting at home moping about someone??"

"I- Wait. Hey-"

"Well, join this program to help find the best of friends! You'll go through challenges in which you have to work as a team! You'll get to chat and get to know others along the way too! Is it a test of your IQ while you make friends?? Maybe. But yes! Join today!! Just message the number xxx-xxx-xxx or go on our website to register!"

The advertisement sat there for a while. As if it was waiting for me to do something.

That was when I took my phone out of my pocket and messaged the number on the screen.

Pen:

I'm interested.

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2: Accidents do happen

A few days later

Pen's POV:

Today was my turn to go for the strange 'therapy' session. Although I'd rather not call it that... Friend program sounds much better.

I took the necessary things, especially my bottle of pills and my car keys and left the house.

As I was getting into my car I was thinking 'Doesn't this program sound a bit shady?' I mean I haven't really heard about it before and it just suddenly shows up on my TV? That makes no sense...

But, who cares at this point? If it gets rid of the stupid headaches then I'll take any chances I get.

While I drive, I like to look out the windows. Of course I still focus on the road. I don't want to crash... but it's just nice to observe the surroundings.

Watching the objects go by, looking at the animals (Yes there are animals in this world) wander around in the forests and parks. The sense of peace and calm at my core returned. I didn't have a worry in the world.

I then drove out of my hometown, Greenflower, and set off to the outskirts of Srido City. Hmm isn't that the city of alphabets and algebraics?? Wait-

The peace and calm that was in me suddenly was overrun with anxiety.

Algebraics and alphabets are considered more superior than objects since- well... they have powers and all of them have arms... Some objects don't have arms... Also one of the main reasons they are the only ones qualified to host shows. The power part not the arm part-

But they are responsible for the many deaths and injuries of objects. Let it be in or out of the object shows.

My head started pounding again. No why now...

I reached over to take a pill as my eyes were still fixated on the road. I started patting the passenger seat trying to search for the bottle. After a while I gave up and looked over to see where it was at.

It was on the floor... I sighed, deciding to just deal with the headache for now.

As time went by, I could feel my headache getting worse and worse. I felt sick. I felt dizzy. I felt all the unpleasant things you could possibly feel.

I couldn't focus. It must've been an hour by now and my eyesight started to get blurry. Although I couldn't see well, I could tell there weren't many other cars as I could only hear the engine of my car.

"I-I need to take them right now..." I told myself.

Without thinking, I reached down for the bottle which prevented me from seeing the road. Like I could even see before I bent down... When I felt the bottle a sense of relief and desperation grew over me.

I started hyperventilating from how sick I felt but at the same time how happy I was to finally be able to get rid of this horrible feeling. I sat back up and swallowed more than one pill.

I sighed as I started to regain my sight. I could finally leave my worries. That was when I snapped back into reality.

I felt my body get thrown around in the car so I immediately grabbed the steering wheel, throwing the bottle aside as my car spun out of control. That was the moment where I thought to myself.

'This is it-'

'I'm going to die.'

But even with that thought, I didn't want to end it just yet. I wanted to have a chance at redemption. To make new friends. To restart. I wanted to kill my old self. Not myself entirely.

I-

I wanted to live.

I tried desperately to get my car to stabilise but all I saw was blurred surroundings as I kept spinning and being thrown around my seat. I could even feel the ink in my body slosh inside me.

'Gosh this is getting insufferable.' I huffed.

With one mighty turn of the steering wheel and a hard push on the break, I felt my body hit the car door as my car came to a sudden stop.

I managed to skid the car into what seemed to be a parking lot.

This is when you thank seatbelts...

I sat there in shock. I couldn't move at all. I just stared at the front window.

"I- I think I made it. T-To the... program..." I wheezed as I continued to take deep breaths.

I didn't even notice how hard I was gripping the wheel until I looked at the dent in the wheel from my hands.

That whole ride had drained almost all my energy because I unconsciously slumped onto the wheel causing my car horn to beep. I woke up to the sudden noise and looked around hastily. That was when I caught a glimpse of someone.

There was another object staring at me from the front door of the building.

I immediately looked down and started packing my things trying to not make eye contact with the other object. 'You already messed up your first impression. How nice...'

Lollipop's POV:

I was about to enter this strange building, in the middle of nowhere, for my appointment when I was rudely interrupted by an ear piercing screeching noise.

I turned my head to see this car skidding towards a lot in the car park and actually parking itself. I raised my eyebrow and uttered,

"Huh. Not too shabby."

I crossed my arms as I watched whoever was in the car stare into nothing. 'Are they broken?' I thought.

I continue staring as the object hit the steering wheel with their face, making the honk, well- honk.

I didn't flinch from the loud sound but it seemed to have woken the other up.

Our eyes met for a second before they finally realised what had happened and started packing their things. I should stop staring but what if they get into another near accident? Maybe- I don't know...slipping on a banana peel or even tripping over their own feet.

They finally came out of their car and started walking towards me obviously trying to not make eye contact with me.

They stood beside me, looking at the keypad to the door in a confused and panicked matter. They tried to press the buttons but didn't seem like they knew which one to press. Looks like the bumpy ride loosened a few of their circuits...

I reached over and input the code.

"Tight security, huh?" I said as the buttons beeped while I tapped the

keypad.

They looked at me briefly before shifting their gaze to the floor again, "Y-Yeah."

I raised my eyebrow at them. 'Not much of a talker I see.' The door then slid open with a hiss.

"Well, glad I was here to let you in. Hmm?"

"It was just an accidental meeting."

I raised my eyebrows in shock. "Well, this isn't your first 'accident'. Or might I say, *near accident.*"

They glared at me then turned away.

We both walked into the building whilst the cold air wrapped around our bodies as the door shut behind us, clicking as it locked itself again.

The room was a completely white reception room with a speaker on the wall. There were chairs against the walls on the left and right. There was also a small shelf in the corner filled with books and magazines. The other corners just had potted plants. The reception desk was there too but-

There was no one attending to it.

"Odd. Are they understaffed or something?" I scoffed.

"Maybe they're just busy..." The other object mutters as they made their way to a chair and sat down.

I did the same but I sat on the opposite side of the room from them.

I saw them shifting their feet as they looked around the room. Mostly staring at the other metal door beside the reception desk.

I tried to ignore it and looked to my left. I took one of the magazines sitting on top of the shelf.

Yellow Face Inc

I cringed at that name.

I stood up, went in front of the shelf and threw the magazine back into it. Of course it fell out and onto the floor because the shelf was so full but I didn't give a damn about it. I just stomped back to my seat and sat down.

It started to get boring and the constant shuffling of the other object's feet didn't make it any better.

I loudly groaned which caught their attention.

"Can you PLEASE stop doing that."

"Umm... doing what..?"

"Your. Feet."

"O-Oh...I'm sorry...I-I didn't know..."

"Of course..." I sat back and held my forehead in a face palm.

"Where is the receptionist anyway? I'm getting tired of waiting. My patience is running thin." I said distastefully.

Suddenly, the speaker emitted a screech before uttering the words, in a rather high squeaky voice,

"Please proceed through the door next to the reception desk. Thank you!"

"Ughh finally..." I mumbled as I walked towards the door, the other object following slightly behind.

Before I could grab the handle, the door slides open for us. We both step in not knowing what to expect...

Hopefully I can finally get some peace and quiet. I don't need my day ruined more after seeing that magazine...

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A/N

Aaaaaa ok sooo I had inspiration to do the next chapter already and uhh yeah I had fun making lollipop seems so sarcastic and just idk I had fun doing this chapter XD

The car part also was kinda fun to do I mean I didn't know where I was going with it at first but it turned out like this it seems 0-0

Well I had another idea up for the chapter but it took too Long so I'm saving the idea for the next chapter so yeah! Hope you enjoyed this part and the story so far!

- Cookie 🍪🤍

3: How's this going to work out?

(A/N I realised how much talking there would be in this sooo like forgive me if the words after the dialogues sound so repetitive :,, >)

Third person:

The room was really empty. There wasn't much in there except a few lockers for the objects to put their belongings. Other than that it was another completely white room with another metal door on the opposite side from the entrance.

"MORE PEOPLE YAYYY!" Leafy cheered as she hopped happily.

Pen awkwardly smiles while Lollipop wears a face of exasperation.

"I'm not staying here..."

Lollipop turned around but as she was about to leave, the door shut right in front of her.

"Hey. That's rude..." She complaints.

The speaker screeches as it gets switched on again.

"Ummm... Sorry! You can't leave now! Uhmmm... because... you haven't finished the session yet!" X's voice echoes throughout the room.

Lollipop sighs before walking nearer to the crowd circle but still keeping her distance. Pen had put his belongings in the locker before joining the circle too.

"Awwww don't be so sour! Aren't we here to make friends?" Leafy reminded everyone.

"Ugh... No... We're here to solve our problems and you seem to be the

source of mine..." Lollipop crudely uttered.

"I hate you all!" Fanny barked.

"Please not you too... Ugh Whatever." Lollipop says as she crosses her arms.

"Shouldn't we introduce ourselves?" Pen suggests.

"I hate introductions!"

"OH OH LET ME START! Ahem. Hi! I'm Leafy!"

"Oh! Uh... Hello my name's Pin."

"I'm Firey."

"Lollipop."

"Pen. My name is Pen."

"I hate introductions but I'll let it slide this once. I'm Fanny."

They all stared at each other before the silence was broken

"So what are you in here for? If... You guys don't mind..." Pin asks everyone.

"You make it sound like we're in jail!" Fanny commented.

"TO MAKE FRIE-"

"People say I have a bit of a god complex and is way too competitive buuuut they are probably just jealous." Firey interrupts.

She shot a glare at Firey.

"Well... I-I Guess I have anxiety or uhh something like that..." Pen mutters.

"Oh is that so?"

"W-Well... Yeah?"

"Is that why you weren't willing to talk much when I first met you?"

"Lollipop you aren't making this any better..."

"Was I trying to?"

"Ughh... Let me guess... Overly *sarcastic* and *rude*?.." (A/N Yes. Yes it is Lolli...)

"Me? Sarcastic? No..?"

Everyone stared at Lollipop, baffled. Lollipop looked around.

"What?"

Pen folds his arms and turns away from Lollipop's gaze. She then rolls her eyes at him.

"I hate this awkwardness!" Fanny blurts.

"Me too..." Pin whispers.

"I think it's self explanatory about what Fanny is in here for." Firey says.

"Anger issues!" Fanny agrees.

"Well I Guess that leaves me then." Pin added.

"Wh-" Leafy exhales.

"No one wants you to say another word." Lollipop scorned.

Leafy frowns with a ಠ_ಠ face.

"Uhmm let's just say I'm overly dependent on others and people say I can't think for myself." Pin mutters as she grabs her arm in embarrassment.

The room is overcome with an awkward silence yet again.

That's until the speaker screeched for the third time today.

"Well, are you guys done blabbering about stuff?.." Four's voice now spoke.

"Uhh I Guess so?" Pin says.

"Great! Could you kindly proceed to the next room!" Four says as the door to the next room slid open.

The door was small enough for only one person to fit through so they had to go in one by one in a single file.

"I hate how this feels like I'm in the military!" Fanny shouts out once again.

"Uhhh this may seem more like the military after this te- exercise..." X mutters into the microphone.

Four takes the microphone and exclaims,

"Literally!"

"Exercise?!" Leafy says in disbelief as she stares at the room.

The room was a gym! There were treadmills to the left, dumbbells to the right, pull-up bars and much more.

"Oh you have got to be kidding me..." Pen groans as he face-palmed.

"Yes! When you work out it increases endorphins, dopamine, adrenaline and endocannabinoids. These are all brain chemicals associated with feeling happy, confident, less anxiety, stress and even less physical pain! I totally did not get that off the Internet!" Four exclaims.

"Oh yeah! I like exercising! If you guys didn't know, I am the fastest runner you'll ever see!" Firey declared as he sped towards the treadmill.

"Now hold on a minute!" Four says as a mechanical hand grabs Firey's arm from the ceiling.

Everyone screams. Except Lollipop.

"AAAAA LET GO OFF MY ARM!" Firey cries.

The mechanical hand then retreats, leaving some sort of bracelet on Firey's arm.

"This is your first exercise!! You'll have to get your beats per minute to a specific level as specified on your bracelet! Everyone's goal is different depending on how fit you are so don't try to swap the bracelets. Anyway you can't take them off until I press the button for them to unbuckle." Four explains as more hands come down from the ceiling to attach bracelets onto the others.

"Uh isn't this a bit too excessive?.." Pin asks as she flinches at the bracelet tightening.

"Yeah what she said!" Fanny exclaims.

"Hmmm nah... You all agreed that you'll do anything it takes to get rid of your problems! Remember filling out the last question on the form?"

Flashback

Last question,

*Are you willing to do anything and we emphasise on **anything** to solve your problem?*

Tick the box.

O : Yes.

O : No.

"Oh- Right..." Pin mutters in realisation.

"Also! You all have to reach your goal before you can all move on to the next room! So get to it! We are watching." Four states before switching off the microphone.

"Oh well! Exercising can be fun if you make it fun!" Leafy insisted as she hops over to the dumbbells.

She grabs onto one of the dumbbells.

"If you put your mind to it- hrnggg- you- you can- HRNNNNNGGG- Huff- DO. HRRNGGG- IT." She shouted as she struggled to lift one dumbbell.

She looked at her bracelet as she wiped off her sweat.

Current: 89 bpm

Goal: 130 bpm

"Are you kidding me." She says under her breath.

At that moment, a beep behind her could be heard. Leafy turns around to see Fanny judging her.

"Hey it's not my fault I don't exercise!" She refutes.

"It was a 2kg dumbbell!" Fanny mentioned.

"Uhh- Aren't you supposed to be doing exercise as well?" Leafy claimed.

"I've already done it!" Fanny replies.

"Wha-"

Pin overhears the conversation and comes over to looks at Fanny's bracelet, which was on her leg since she didn't have arms.

"Woah. She's right. Her sheer force of anger made her bpm go up!"

"What! Does that even work like that?!" Leafy yelled in disbelief.

Pen's bracelet beeps as well.

"You too?!" (A/N don't question it Leafy)

"H-Hey I'm nervous ok?.." Pen justifies as he walks away to get a bottle of water.

Pin shrugs and goes off to carry out her workout session.

Leafy sits at the bench questioning logic while Fanny stands beside her with a >:(expression.

At the other side of the room, Firey was on the treadmill in the corner, running at about 10 mph.

"Isn't that a bit... How should I put it... A bit of a show off." Lollipop remarks.

"I'll like see you try it!" Firey exclaims as he huffs.

Lollipop rolls her eyes.

Firey's bracelet suddenly beeps.

Goal achieved!

"Cool! But I want to keep running!"

"Hmph." Lollipop scoffs as she walks away to a corner.

"Luckily I have my own brand of 'all you can do' spray. Very helpful in any situation because it is deemed as multipurpose." She smirks to herself as she sprays it onto the bracelet.

It glitches and buzzes as the circuits get seeped with this mysterious liquid.

Lollipop winces at the burning sensation on her wrist but she endures it. The bracelet then beeps.

Goal achieved!

She then giggles to herself while she puts the spray away.

"Hopefully, they didn't see that." Lollipop says to herself as she walks to a bench.

Pin had been the only one genuinely trying working out even though she doesn't exercise much. She went to the treadmills, stationary bicycle and even the pull-up bars. Eventually her bracelet beeped.

Goal achieved!

"Phew! T-That was very tiring..." She says as she pants.

"Oh I bet! Exercising is always very difficult if you have no experience!" Leafy reassures Pin as she passes her a bottle of water.

"Well, are you done with yours?" Pin questions as she walks to the bench with Leafy.

"Ohh.. About that..." She mumbles as she scratches the back of her head.

"We can't move on to the next room unless you reach your goal too." Pin reminds her.

They hear a snicker from the corner.

"I know a way to make Leafy exercise." Firey says as he chuckles.

"Wait- You won't-" Leafy said as she backs away.

"Fire + leaf = ***burn***." Firey grins.

He then runs towards Leafy. Leafy shrieked as she ran around the room, Firey purposely running just an arms length away from her.

"FIREY! PLEASE! I DON'T WANT TO BE BURNT!" Leafy cries out as she pants heavily.

"Burning isn't that bad." Lollipop comments.

Pin stares at Lollipop with a concerned expression.

Firey continues to chase Leafy in circles around the room. Not more than a minute later, a beep is heard.

Goal achieved!

Leafy suddenly flops onto the ground gasping for air.

"There! Thank me later." Firey winks.

She lifts her head and manages to push out a few words,

"**I HATE YOU**-" Before she flopped her face back onto the floor in exhaustion.

The speaker screeches again as Four switches the microphone on.

"Congratulations! You guys did it! I'll say that was quite the show Firey and Leafy put out. Now I'll be taking back those bracelets."

The mechanical hands extended from the ceiling and took off everyone's bracelets before retracting back where they came from.

Now it was X's turn on the microphone.

"You may now proceed to the next room!" They say in their higher voice.

Firey left Leafy on the floor and proceeded to go to the next room along with Fanny and Lollipop.

Pen and Pin look at Leafy before Pen volunteers to carry Leafy to the other room, since she was still exhausted to the core from the running.

Pin went back to the corner to grab a bottle of water just in case Leafy needed it and then proceeded to follow Pen who had Leafy in his arms, to the next room.

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lighthearted than I would usually write but yeah!

Okie byeee!

- Cookie 🍪🤎

4: Back to school

Third person:

As the objects entered the next room they expected something more calming than going to the gym or exercising.

Boy were they wrong.

"W-What!?.." Pen uttered in shock.

"I hate school!!" Fanny barked.

"I graduated school like, I don't know how many years ago..." Lollipop declared. (A/N Oh yeah they are all adults in this AU)

The room was a classroom. A place even worse than the gym. At least in a gym you would be able to walk around and workout but in a classroom, you're stuck in one spot. Forced to listen to random blabbering.

"First a gym. Now a classroom?? What is this place?! Wasn't this supposed to be a therapy session?" Pin asks in dismay.

The speaker screeches back on. X's voice emitted from the speakers now.

"Well... according to other scientists, learning actually makes you happier. Researchers found that one of the things that people need to be happy is to be engaged in difficult-but-doable activities. This is an opportunity for you to become so absorbed in your tasks that time seems to stand still."

"That's... That's just silly... I didn't come here to study... " Firey said as he rolled his eyes.

"Uhmm well you can't go back now because... uhhh..." A beep was heard and suddenly the door behind the objects slammed shut, causing some of the objects to jolt in surprise.

"The door is locked!"

A few loud sighs were heard.

"Well- Learning can be fun too..? I guess..?" Leafy questioningly mumbled. Even Leafy did not seem too happy about this.

"Okay everyone!! Please take a seat! We're going to learn about algebra!" X squealed excitedly.

Every table was a standard school desk and chair. There was also a pencil and paper on the table for the objects to take down notes.

As everyone took their seats a mechanical hand reached down from the ceiling with a long wooden ruler.

"This mechanical hand would represent my hand! If you didn't guess already." X stated.

"Already thinking little of us. How nice..." Lollipop remarked sarcastically.

"I'll pretend I didn't hear that! Okay! So we're going to start with a simple equation-" X continued.

Firey was already dozing off, since he couldn't read, he didn't understand anything on the board so to him there was no need to listen.

He was 90% asleep when X saw him. The objects could not see but X was frowning, obviously upset at Firey's behaviour.

Firey then started snoring which attracted everyone's attention.

"Ugh- how annoying..." Lollipop said as she recoiled away from Firey's seat.

Four then took the mic from X and said,

"I agree! Oh did my partner forget to mention that I was watching to see if you're paying attention? Why do you ask? So I could do this!" Another beep was heard.

The mechanical hand immediately straightened and aggressively zoomed towards Firey's seat. The other objects had to brace the strong winds from the zooming hand since it was going so fast.

Suddenly, the mechanical hand slammed the wooden ruler onto Firey's desk causing it to make a loud smack sound that echoed across the room.

Firey jumps out of his seat, onto the floor and screams from being awoken so suddenly. His flames grew higher as his heart raced.

"W-WHAT WAS THAT?!" Firey howled as he looked around hastily while on the ground.

Everyone else had backed away a little since his flames made the atmosphere warmer. He even burnt a bit of his desk.

"Calm down Firey! I-It was just a big ruler!" Leafy tried to reassure him.

"WHAT?!" Firey screamed.

"That's what you get for not listening to the amazing X's teachings!! Now learn your lesson and learn FROM their lessons!!" Four aggressively screeched into the mic.

"Thank you, Four!!" X giggled.

"No problem!" Four replied in a cheery manner.

"Okay! Firey please get back to your seat so we can continue with the lesson!" X continued again.

Firey grumbled under his breath while walking over to his seat, his flames returning to its normal state.

As the lesson continued most of the objects sat in fear.

'What kind of therapy is this?!' Most of them thought.

Pen was shivering in the corner. It wasn't cold or anything, but he was just super afraid that the ruler would dash over to him.

Just as he thought that thought, the mechanical hand sped his way.

He screamed but the mechanical hand stopped at Fanny, who was in front of him.

It slapped Fanny's table causing the big smack sound again. Fanny didn't flinch and still had her angry expression.

"Stop shaking your tail, Fanny! It's getting annoying and distracting..." Four blurted out into the mic. (A/N Yes in this universe Fanny has a cord as a tail :])

Pen wiped his forehead and sighed in relief.

"GRRR I HATE THIS CLASS!!" Fanny snarls.

Pin looks over to Fanny and puts her hand on Fanny's head.

"It's okay, Fanny! Once we are done with this lesson we are out of here!" Pin said as she patted Fanny's head.

"Hmph... Maybe..." Fanny responded while pouting.

"Oh uhhh... about that..." X mumbled.

Everyone suddenly glared at the camera in irritated suspicion.

"If you bigots dare to tell me we're not done, I swear I'll-" Lollipop huffed.

X stared at Lollipop with a blank expression from the monitor.

"You will all now take a test." X said while still locking eyes with Lollipop.

A sea of groans and grumbles emitted from the room after X said that.

"Are you serious?? They can't be serious right?" Pen said, clearly frustrated.

"I-I don't know anything! I can't read!!" Firey screamed in panic. School was probably his only weak spot of his narcissism.

"Pin! You said it'll end after the lesson!" Fanny argued.

"W-Wha- I-I'm sorry! I didn't know!" Pin defended as she started sweating.

"G-Guys! Uhhh calm down! Heh uhhh..." Leafy attempted to calm the objects but to no avail. No one listened to her.

Lollipop just sat at her seat. Her elbow was resting on the table with her hand holding up her head. She just sighed.

"***ENOUGH***." Four's voice boomed through the speaker.

"X will now be handing out the test sheets." As Four said that, a beep was heard. Six mechanical hands holding a sheet of paper each came down.

"We expect it to be handed back in at 10:30! Now it is 10:15. You have 15 minutes. You may now start. Remember, we are still watching." Four commanded as the speaker shut off.

It was not even a minute into the test and pencil tappings, scratching of heads and grumbles could be heard.

"What even are these numbers-" Pen whispers to himself.

Pin looks around the room nervously, trying to cheat answers from the other objects. She was then distracted by the sound of a pencil going crazy on a paper.

Leafy was writing away but she was covering the paper so no one could see what she was doing. Everyone was curious however.

Fanny just sat there unable to write anything due to not having arms. She has tried using her feet to hold a pencil before but they are just too difficult to pick up.

Firey was staring at the first thing on the paper for the longest time.

Name:__

"What is nnn- ne- na- na-me??... (A/N nami)" Firey confusingly uttered to himself.

Pen was at least trying the questions out.

"2X = 14... X = 7." He mutters while in deep concentration.

Lollipop just wrote whatever came to her mind.

X POV:

I watched as the objects wrote away on their papers. Or uhh not really... Some weren't doing anything while others were not even writing words...

"Umm so can you tell me why we're doing this test again?" I asked Four.

"Simple! We need to see how smart they are. It's always a good practice to keep track of your subjects' IQs! Just in case... Ya know... They try to escape." Four stated.

I just made a noise of acknowledgement and continued to stare at the subjects.

Most of them are pretty rude I have to say... But that's expected since we did put up an ad for a therapy session. They're bound to be pretty messed up.

I then opened the drawer and pulled out each of the objects' files. I looked through them all again.

"Four? Is it bad that I feel bad for them?.." I quietly muttered.

"What? Well technically we can't grow attached to them, but... I can't stop you from feeling that way I guess." Four responded while scratching the back of their head.

I glanced at the last file once more before closing it. I placed it onto the desk and looked at the monitor.

'Maybe I could help them warm up to the place once we finish the final test... Maybe even become friends with some of them!' I thought to myself.

Although that reminded me of something...

The next test.

"Four. Uhhh... How come we're doing the next test?.. Isn't it a bit... *Harsh*?" I questioned as I cupped my hands together.

"Harsh..? Pfttt nooo... It's not that bad. Anyway, to answer your inquiry, we have to do that test to figure out what their ***real*** problems are and record it down. Also! We'll get to see how they react in such a stressful situation." Four said excitedly.

"I see..." I said before catching a glimpse of the time.

"Oh! I have to prepare the serum! Could you end the test for me, Four?"

"Of course! Anything for my best buddy!" Four said gleefully as he patted my head.

I giggled then ran out the door to the chemistry lab.

Third person:

Tick. Tick. Tick. Ding!!!

The clock chimed.

The speaker screeched on as Four's voice boomed out of it again.

"Times up!! Pencils down! Would you please put the papers onto the desk in front."

As Four said that, one by one the objects got up and placed them

onto the desk. Once everyone had placed their sheet on the desk, a mechanical hand came down to retrieve them.

"Thank you for your cooperation! Now I will tally the scores so you won't have the suspense of wondering who is the smartest."

"Great... This is exactly like school..." Lollipop said while she rolled her eyes.

"W-Why are we comparing results! They didn't say that!" Pen argued.

"That's literally what a test is though..." Pin replied to Pen's comment.

Firey just sat there haunted by whatever "na-me" was supposed to be.

"C'mon guys! The test was fun!!" Leafy cheered.

"No it wasn't!" Fanny replied.

"Ok sheesh..." Leafy then faced towards the black board again.

"Okay I'm back! And with the results too! Ready to hear it?" Four asked.

No response.

"Heh, tough crowd. Anyways! The object with the highest score goes tooooo..."

"Pen!!"

Pen gasped in shock.

"He got a total of... 5 marks."

"Wooww!! You're so smart Pen!" Leafy congratulated.

"Out of 20 marks..." Four continued as they face palmed.

"Eh. At least it's something I Guess..." Pen shrugged.

"The rest of you didn't even try!! 0 marks for everyone else!! Leafy! You didn't even write anything! You just drew a picture of everyone!"

Four yelled as the mechanical hand with Leafy's paper came down.

"It's all of us together! Isn't that nice?" Leafy teased.

Four growled.

"Lollipop!! You just wrote about how everyone is annoying!! Even me and X even though you don't know us!!"

Lollipop didn't say anything and just shrugged it off.

"Well, whatever!" Four said as he turned off the mic while trying to calm down.

Some of the objects started socialising. Fanny and Pin seemed to get along in a weird way. Lollipop was talking to Pen as well although he seemed a bit withdrawn in the conversation.

Firey just sat at his desk while Leafy tried to join conversations ultimately failing at Pen's and Lollipop's one but succeeding at Pin and Fanny's conversation! Firey then went over to Lollipop and Pen to converse as well.

Four looked over to the monitor that displayed the chemistry lab and they saw X waving at them to start the next test.

Four then smirks.

"Time to get the real party started." Four said while grinning wide.

He switches the microphone back on.

"Ahem. Attention all! Please proceed to the next room! The door is next to the teacher's desk." Four says while he giggled trying not to let the objects hear that.

The objects obeyed because honestly they had no choice. They didn't want to spend their entire eternity sitting in a classroom.

Once again the objects had to go through the doorway one by one as it was too small for two objects to fit.

As the first object went through the rest were slightly behind chatting away in their own groups.

But they were too busy talking to notice a hidden door suddenly open on the right side of the room and the door they had to go through instantly closed, leaving the object inside.

Alone.

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Update** (Sorry for being MIA :,])

Hey so uhh it's been a while huh? :,))

Sorry I had been gone for like- almost a year holy shit waaa time flies- anyway I'm so sorry for not really saying much and just leaving for a while so I'm about to explain a few reasons why didn't come back for that time period.

I want to apologise for my absence and making you all wait for the next chapter of the book (dw it's not cancelled but I have some news abt it and stuff we'll get to that soon)

Ok so the reasons for my absence in the past year is a few things.

Firstly, the most logical and understanding point is that this year is actually my graduation year from my school and I need to get a certain grade overall to move on to a school I want to apply for (I already have a confirmed seat in there I just need the minimum requirements :D) so I've been working my way to get good grades for my finals this year, which I am half way through already :0

So yeah you can say I took a break from most things and focused on my studies and all.

Secondly, uhh it may seem a little sad but- I'm no longer interested in the OSC or BFB and all that- yeah I'm no longer in the fandom. BUT- BUT! I have been considering this for the longest time throughout my absence: I want to continue this book.

The sole reasons I do, is one, I actually do want to somewhat finish writing a book. Two, I want to further develop this story because well, so far this isn't even at the juicy bits yet hehe. Third, I kinda want to associate these versions of the characters as my own in a

way?? Don't get me wrong I'm not stealing the characters! Nono! I'd never >:0

I just don't really want to be in the fandom too much so think of this as it's own independent story kinda. Idk if that makes sense?? Eh it's ok that's my own personal reason. You can still think of this as an AU or smth XD

Yeah idk some things happened when I was in the fandom (not directly at Me) so ehhh yeah I'm not gonna elaborate.

Okok the last reason is kinda more personal and stuff because it was about my mental health. With the adding up stresses of a lot of different things I kinda went MIA from all socials for a while in the start of the year and yeahhh it just got worse and worse as I went through this year. But dw! I'm doing better rn :]

I don't want to explain much about this because I don't want anyone worrying too much! We are all here to have fun and enjoy a story! >:))

Just write that as a "mental health break" yep U_U

So yeah those are the few reasons I kinda disappeared- so sorry abt it >_< I should've said smth before (or more like I did? But I didn't expect it to be this long)

Aaa anyway onto the more interesting parts >:)

I'm going to be continuing this story but you all might have to wait until I start my holidays! That's the time I'll be the most free (it'll start in the end of nov to give you the estimate)

Also uhh expect slow updates because I'm the type to have weird bursts of motivation at ungodly times. Mostly at times where I can't even do anything so 🤦 I need some time to get the story sorted again and all. I actually have a draft of the next official chapter waiting to be proof read again and edited so I think I'll get started on that after my exams :]

Ok I don't think there anything else I need to address here sooo I hope you're having a good day/night rn! I really appreciate those

who still support me and this book even after so long 💕

If you have any qns just comment on this sentence and I'll eventually get back to you :D

Thank you all sm!! 💕

5: The Warehouse

(SORRY REUPLOAD I ACCIDENTALLY DELETED THIS CHAPTER IM SO STOOPID also sorry for any errors- I don't have the energy to reread and edit again)

(Also scroll to the bottom for an Author's note update on my uhhh absence. AGAIN.)

Lollipop's POV:

Ugh... Can they get anymore annoying?.. Always blabbering about nonsense... I can't wait to get out of this stupid facility-

__Boom__

I then turned around to discover that the door I had just gone through slammed shut. With... Myself. Alone... Where did everyone else go?.. Wait... Why am I worried about them?! I literally wished for them to disappear. So... Why does it feel... so... empty now...?

I just shook my head. Snapping myself back to reality.

"What the... What are they trying to do now..." I frustratedly mumbled. I could feel my brows furrowing, thoughts racing.

However soft my voice was, it still echoed through the empty room. It was so dark and cold...

I hugged myself as the room felt more and more like a freezer. The temperature dipping... lower and lower and lower...

"T-This isn't funny anymore!!" I shouted, still trying to keep the fear out of my voice.

Silence. Only the returning echoes of my words could be heard bouncing back to me.

I let out a huge groan and stomped towards the other side of the room. Every step I took made a huge metallic clang on the cold metal floor. Every step. A little closer to the opposite side of the room, but.... I never seemed to reach the end.

"What...?...There's no way- This room can't be **THAT** big..."

I continued to walk in what seemed like an endless hallway... Suddenly, my side bumped into something. That something shook, the familiar rattle making it sound as if there was a bunch of stuff on it...

"What the?..." I turned to see a huge metal shelf of items and boxes.

"Wait-!"

I then spun around to see many shelves of items.

"That's impossible!" I exclaimed in disbelief, pupils dilating as I whipped around in horror.

I just was in an empty room!! And... T-These shelves seem... familiar... Wait-N-No it can't be...!

The room got colder as the maze of shelves seemed to go on endlessly. Like looking at an infinity pool. Never-ending. They... however, made a specific path. I had no choice but to follow. At this point I was practically clinging onto myself.

My spine chilled everytime my feet hit the cold ground. Thud after thud after thud.

Am I...Am I really gonna die here?...

No... Stop thinking of ridiculous things, Lollipop... I can't die here. They wouldn't allow me to! Or at least I hope... This must be some test... no matter how sick it is.

My thoughts raced through my head as I continued walking along the shelves. I couldn't turn to go in any other direction even if I wanted to... The shelves blocked every other way except forward.

I couldn't focus. The more I walked, the colder I got. I started to shiver. Thoughts raced everywhere.

"W-What kind of sick game is this?!..." I complained, gritting my teeth.

I was starting to boil with frustration and rage. I just stopped walking.

"HEY! I KNOW YOU'RE LISTENING!! LET ME OUT! **RIGHT. NOW.**"

I faced the ceiling while my eyes darted from corner to corner. Only the echoes of what I said could be heard. This is useless... I just have to do what they want me to do... Walk...

As I returned my gaze to the direction I had to go, I saw the shadow of someone I knew.

"F-Flower?!" I screamed in shock.

I stood there for a while before deciding to do something. So I just ran towards the shadow while calling out her name.

Flower is my lovely business partner. She mainly focuses on the fashion side of the business while I manage the rest.

When I reached the end, her shadow disappeared. I whipped my head to the right and saw her shadow again at the end of the path.

"Flower! S-Stop running around!" I said while gasping for air. The cold air hurt to breathe in but I didn't care. I was just glad to see someone I knew in a place like this.

I ran towards her again. What was she doing?! Does she think I'm stupid?!

I groaned as I came to the end of the hallway and guess what? SHE ISN'T HERE?!

"**GAH- WHERE ARE YOU??!**" I shouted in frustration. A pot that was gonna boil over. Oil that was at flash point.

I then turned to look at the end of the hallway again, but this time... This time it was different...

I saw Flower's shadow again but she was with someone. Some kind of crystal looking shadow...

I just froze. Who was that?... What are they talking about?..

I slowly made my way towards the shadow and their words became clearer.

"I'm so glad I've partnered with you!"

"Wait.. Really??"

"Well, duh.. You're so much better than Lollipop..."

I froze. I didn't know what to think. H-How could Flower say that?... I just listened more closely. T-This can't be... But... It felt so real...

"Lollipop is so bossy and such a pushover..."

"Haha she sounds totally awful!"

"She is!! And she thinks I'm her friend... Pfttt.... No I'm not. I'm just there for the money."

My heart sank as those words drilled through my head. Was this what she really thought of me?...

I looked up again to see the shadows gone. Now it felt empty again. Nothing but shelves and... Darkness. A cold, and dark room.

Just like the hole formed in my heart.

I kneeled onto the floor. It was so cold... I was shivering my nonexistent boots off... I wanted to take a rest but, the dread of the situation kept me awake, unwillingly...

I always told myself to keep a calm and nonchalant attitude to not be picked on. "Keep a superior impression in the business world because you never know when someone wants to bring your company down."

I did stick to that. For a long time...

But honestly... on the inside, I knew many people hated me. They probably do... Flower was the only object that truly made me feel loved, made me feel needed. There were a few more objects too, but- they lived further away from me...

Now I feel empty... Was there even a use to being nice anymore?... Or would everything turn out like what I just saw-?

It felt like hours had passed. I was still knelt on the ground in the cold. When will this nightmare end?...

The shelves were all gone now. There was only darkness.

I suddenly felt very dizzy. I looked up to see a light. A rectangular light. It was so bright. I couldn't open my eyes fully. There were two figures there but I couldn't recognise them. Maybe it's just my imagination playing with me again.

I started to sway as I got more lightheaded and tired. The world was spinning around me.

"Finally... I can... Take... A... Break..."

Thud.

Before I fell unconscious on the floor, I heard a few faint voices...

"That was very interesting. Time to bring the next one in."

"Alrighty!"

I then blacked out.

Fanny's POV:

I awoke in a panic.

My head was pounding as I laid on the cold floor.

The last thing I could remember was the door Lollipop went in

slamming shut right in front of me! Then a sharp pain hit my neck...

"Argh..." I grunted as I tried to get up. Having no arms isn't as easy... Luckily my tail helped me balance as I used my legs to pick myself up.

I knelt on the floor and scanned my surroundings.

"W-What is this!?..." I exclaimed in confusion.

Silence. Nothing but the echoes of my own voice. The room was very dark and cold.

"I said... What is this?!! And where am I??!!!" I shouted once again. I wanted answers...

I growled as I stood up completely and began dragging my feet to the other side of the room.

My pounding headache didn't help... I got more and more frustrated as I walked.

I wanted to scream. But I shouldn't... I'm here to get better. Although, this predicament didn't seem like it was going to solve my issues.

I kept walking and walking as I heard the taps of my feet hit the metal floor. It echoed throughout the room.

How big was this room?!?

I started to get impatient.

"**GRRRAA- WHERE IS THE DAMN EXIT?!?**" I screamed. The end of my plug made cracking sounds as the electrical currents went down.

My voice boomed through the room. The echoes just went on and on. The room was endless...

I took a deep breath and sighed. It's no use. I'll never get better...

I could barely see in the room. It got darker the longer I walked. I couldn't even see where I came from. I was in a... A dark abyss...

"Heh... T-That's it. I'm going to die here... Alone." I muttered.

That was when I started to hear things.

I quickly whipped my head around.

Nobody was there.

My heart started to pound faster. 'I need to move...' I told myself as I started to run.

The whispers and voices.

They kept getting louder and louder. Drowning out all my thoughts. I felt... Scared. Vulnerable.

As the voices got louder, their words became clearer.

"Ew. Look at her..."

"She's like a slug!"

"Hi, no armed **FREAK**!!"

"She can't even lift a pencil.

"Ugh— Who would want to be friends with her?.."

No- S-Stop...

"Hey watch this!"

W-WAIT!-

I then felt someone kick me from behind. I fell to the ground with a thud.

I whimpered as my whole body ached.

...It hurt...

I heard a bunch of laughter as I laid there curled up in a ball...

"G-Go away..." I whispered. Maybe if I closed my eyes they'd go away...

"Hey, like get up... Don't let those losers take stupid videos." The laughter then stopped.

Huh?... That voice...

I looked up and my vision was blurry from closing my eyes so tight for so long. But I recognise this figure...

"W-WHY ARE **YOU** HERE!" I shouted in fear and anger. I shuffled away.

"What are you like- talking about. I'm here to like- help you. Duh..."

"Get away Pencil... DON'T ACT LIKE YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING!.."

"Ugh... Losers like you can't even appreciate help..." She said as she got closer.

I shut my eyes tight. Maybe she'll go away...

"You can't even do **anything** by yourself, Fanny. You **NEED** me. Other than that... You. Are. **Nothing**."

Her words kept piercing my skull like spears. I looked up again.

Her figure was... Distorted in a way. This made me fear her more...

She got even closer. Reaching out at me.

"I SAID GET AWAY!" I then swiped at her with my now charged up plug. It hit her but she just disappeared as mist...

The room went silent. I could only hear the bolts of electricity fade away from my plug.

I quickly gasped for air as I realised I had been holding my breath for the entirety of that...

I just sat there... A few drops of water fell from my face to the floor.

I whimpered as I started to sob quietly to myself.

Why did I have to relive that?... My days in school... Full of... Torment... I could never go a day without someone mentioning how I didn't have arms...

How unfortunate I was one in probably a thousand to be born without them... There are rarely objects with missing limbs... It was considered... Freakish.

Why did it have to be me?..

She made it worse... She... Betrayed my trust... I could NEVER forgive her.

I felt so weak... But she's right.... I can't even do anything... I'm so... Useless...

I just laid back onto the ground and stared at the dark ceiling as my tears continued. I didn't want to move...

I just closed my eyes... But I heard some faint voices...

"Another one down. Four more to go! Hey! That's me!"

"Haha it sure is, Four!"

I just gave up and embraced the darkness...

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6: You did it.

Pen's POV:

'Owowow... Ugh... What happened?..' I thought to myself as I started to regain consciousness.

I pried my eyes open as they adjusted to the darkness of the dimly lit room. I didn't know where I was...

My heart started to pound a little from the sudden change in surroundings.

I frantically got up as my body ached. All I remember was walking towards a door with the others before I was hit with a sharp pain on my neck.

The thought of this made me panic a little more.

"O-Okay, Pen... C-Calm down... The situation is already bad enough. D-Don't get too scared-" I tried to reassure myself as I took deep breaths.

I calmed down a bit but I still didn't feel any better about being in a dark room.

I looked around for a while before standing up slowly. I winced, the ache in my legs making its presence known as I stood.

"I-I knew I shouldn't have come here... What was I thinking..." I mumbled to myself.

I didn't like how I was the only thing in the room... I just hugged myself. Something bad was gonna happen, I just know it-

I gulped as I started to make my way to the other side of the room. My eyes darted back and forth just in case something was going to jump at me.

Every step I took made a loud clang of metal which made me jump at times but I got used to it. I just looked forward to where my goal was...

The end of the room. Though... I couldn't really see it...

'W-Where was the exit??' I questioned myself.

W-Was I going the right way?... A-Am I lost?... Oh god... M-Maybe I should turn back-

But when I looked back, I couldn't even see the wall of the room. I started to hyperventilate a bit, panic rising in my throat.

J-Just... Keep going forward. Eventually I'll reach the end.

Right?..

Nonetheless I kept moving forward as I started to feel short of breath. I hadn't been gasping for air for a few seconds.

They say to focus on your breathing... Okay... I will.

I closed my eyes as I continued walking.

Breathe in. Breathe out. Breathe in. Breathe out.

I kept telling myself that.

Suddenly, I felt as if the floor had changed. It was... Fuzzy? I stopped in my tracks and slowly opened my eyes.

I was... In a forest?? I looked around a bit more.

Wait... I recognise this place. This place...

No... no way... not here again!-

I stepped back in shock as I held my breath.

"Hey Pen!" A voice I recognised called out.

I quickly whipped my head around and nervously smiled.

"H-Hey, Eraser- Uhm... B-Blocky. S-Snowball."

"Why do you sound so nervous? C'mon man... You agreed to come with us anyway..." Blocky said as he rolled his eyes.

"I-" I decided to play along.

"R-Right..." I mumbled in defeat.

"Stop being such a crybaby about it, huh? Let's go." Snowball irritably said as he walked in the opposite direction. The rest followed.

I gulped as I watched them leave. I wanted to run away. But- Something held me back. I felt like I was obliged to follow... So I did.

As we walked, I had a feeling of remembering this place. But barely. I knew something bad happened here. But I can't remember exactly what. That's right. I wanted to forget...

The pills helped repress them somewhat... But it came with a bunch of side effects-

As we walked along, I could hear the sound of a river slowly getting louder and louder. It made me feel more and more hesitant.

Where were we going?? What are they going to do?? What if one of them dies or-

What if I die?..

I shook my head as I snapped back into reality. Or... This so-called "reality". I knew it was fake. But, at the same time I didn't.

I continued walking as my heart started to pound faster. I could feel it beating in my chest. Then someone broke the silence.

"Hey heyyy! Lookie here!~ We have our target. Hehehe." Blocky whispered as he pointed to a random object (A/N It's no one in bfb

basically) near the river.

"Wow. I guess you are correct with his schedule, Snowball." Eraser said impressed.

"I told you! I'm always right." Snowball huffed, crossing his arms and rolling his eyes.

I stood behind the group as I suddenly realised what we were doing. I remember him. No- I- I refuse to do it again- I shouldn't- I should just run-

I turned around to prepare to sprint away but something still made me hesitate. I couldn't. What if they see me being a baby... Being scared like this?.. I couldn't run away from them.

No...

I turned around to find Blocky right in front of my face. He made me jump back and let out a small shriek.

"Pfttt... you're always so jumpy, Pen. Why are you such a *scaredy cat*?" He mocked as the rest laughed with him.

"I- I- Uhm..." I stuttered.

"No matter... It's your turn to pull this awesome prank, Pen!" Blocky said as he wrapped his arm around my shoulder. I jumped at this sudden movement.

"W-What?!?.." I yelped as pushed him away.

They all looked at me with a shocked yet confused expression.

I felt my heart pounding out of my chest, a headache slowly emerging too.

No... Why must it be **me**?!

I held my head and I squeezed my eyes shut. My head was pounding as much as my heart was beating. I felt like the world was spinning around me.

I groaned as I started to hear whispers. Which turned to voices. Then screaming. And then... Silence.

I opened my eyes and saw I was in front of the river. I could hear the water rushing as I stared blankly at it.

"Oh... Uh... I don't think it was a good idea to do that..." Eraser said with a hint of something in his voice. It sounded like... Guilt. Guilt and fear.

What had I done?!?!

"W-" I stuttered as I tried to speak words.

Ice-cold dread washed over me. Then came the shock. The confusion.

W-What happened?? ***Why do I feel this way??..***

I turned around to face the others.

"PEN!!! YOU PUSHED HIM TOO HARD!!! YOU WERE ONLY SUPPOSED TO SCARE HIM!!!" Snowball said, fuming.

"W-W-What? I-" I looked at the river again. The currents were rushing even faster than before. I don't think an object could survive that...

"I guess he wasn't a good swimmer." Blocky commented.

I-

I killed him.

My headache started to come back. Even worse now. I held onto my head as if it was going to get blown off. The voices- They were too loud.

Bile rose in my throat. The familiar feeling of nausea. I collapsed on the, now, cold metal floor.

It hurt. It hurt so much. I hurt so many people. I can't bear to face them after what I've done.

My thoughts kept coming. I heard voices.

"*Murderer...*"

"*You killed them!*"

"*Your fault...*"

They'd never forgive me. They'd never...

I couldn't focus on anything... I couldn't see anything. I was so exhausted...

Why did I have to relive that...

Just then, I heard someone walk nearby, but I couldn't care less...

I hope...

I hope I never wake up...

~~~
~~~

I'm frustrated at myself I'm sorry guys

So- I just want to put it out here that- don't expect fast updates- like at all... I only update a lot if I got a LOT of motivation which rn is like zero- but I'm not going to add a [Discontinued] like my other book. So don't expect it to be ongoing or finished it you know what I mean-

Just expect the least please. I can't keep making empty promises because I feel so bad so I'm not going to make any promises.

Thank you once again..

- Zesty 🍪🤍

7: Part of You :)

Leafy's POV:

I felt so light... As if I was floating in outer space. Weightless...

Then I awoke in cold sweat with my back against the cold metallic floor as I stared wide-eyed at the ceiling. Or rather, the dark abyss of the ceiling... It was hard to tell if the room was actually this tall or my vision was just warped...

In my panic, I immediately sat myself up as I started gasping for air. Was I even breathing throughout the time I was knocked out?! I don't think so... It's a miracle I'm alive right now.

Will I even be alive by the end of this experience?..

I can't be optimistic right now... All I could feel was existential dread.

"Whatever, no one is here right now. No need to put on a show..."

Not that I'm faking my personality! Nono! Let's just say- I'm... Over exaggerating it... Uhhh.. Yeah.

I steadied my breathing and wiped off any excess sweat I had from my short panic attack and got up as my eyes darted about the room. I couldn't see any walls- Just the metallic floor and darkness.

I had a super bad bad feeling about this...

I placed my right hand on my left arm and felt a slight wound. *I was tranquilised*. What a cheap tactic... I shouldn't have let my guard down. Especially in a place like this-

"Why did I even come here in the first place?" I asked myself again.

I had all the suspicions. Yet I went with it anyway. An idiotic play if i

do say so myself-

I then snapped myself out of my own thoughts.

"Ah- Leafy don't get ahead of yourself. You should be figuring a way out of here. And quick." I said to myself outloud.

Thus, I began this treacherous journey to the exit of this room.

As I began cautiously walking towards the opposite side of the room I began thinking again... Who knows what those psychos injected me with when I was out cold?! Could it be poison? Maybe something to hinder my thought process?! Wait no... I'm thinking perfectly fine right now. Maybe they didn't do anything...

That didn't really help... It just made me feel worse. Filled with uncertainty making me feel uncomfortable.

Suddenly, I felt a slight shift in the atmosphere around me. Surely enough, the surrounding had changed from a metal box to a giant forest.

The trees were all dead. The leaves had all rotted and fallen to the ground. There was little to no light and the mist was so dense I could hardly breathe.

Was this a domain of some kind? Wait... It kind of reminds me of-

Before I could finish that thought, I heard a manic laughter ring out from around me. I quickly whipped my head around as I backed up against a tree. Why here?? Why now??

Why *her*.

I have to get out of here. **NOW**.

The laughter started to surround me more and seemed to get louder and louder.

I started my sprint through the dead forest narrowly avoiding hanging branches, winding between the trees as the leaves on the floor flew behind me from how fast I was.

Now voices had started to overlap with the laughter. Voices. Of people I know. Especially him... I'm sorry...

No.

Stop feeling guilty Leafy!! This is what they want. I can't fall for it- Whoever is orchestrating this. I think one was named X and the other unknown.

*They are the **sickest motherfu-***

"OOF-"

Something had grabbed my foot, making me fall flat on my face. I groaned as I regained my eyesight by rubbing my eyes and brushing all the debris away.

I have not even noticed the tears flowing down my face as I ran.

Afterwards, I looked back at what caused me to trip.

There was a hand gripping tightly at my ankle!!!

I started to panic as I tried to pry open the fingers. The arm was freakishly long and led into the abyss of leaves. I didn't even want to know what resides under it.

Then, it started to pull me in-

"NONONONONONONO!" I shrieked.

As I pulled off the hand finger by finger, it never seemed to let go. I could hear my heart beating through my chest the more I kept frantically pulling the fingers away.

To no avail.

The fingers kept wrapping around my ankle tighter and tighter. It felt as if i was going to lose a foot today-

I gave up and decided to look for another solution. My eyes darted left and right of me and finally,

"AHAH!" I shouted as I grabbed a sharp rock from under the leaves.

I then swung at the arm, swiftly chopping it off. The decapitated arm slunk back into the shadows as a dead hand sat on my leg.

I screamed and flung it away as I gained my composure back. That was when I heard rustles in the leaves again.

"Oh gosh... What now?!"

This time not only one arm lunged at me. But more than five arms came out of the darkness-

I quickly picked myself up and continued my sprint through the forest. Now faster than ever as I could hear myself gasping for air in fear as well as exhaustion, gripping my rock knife tight to my chest in case anything got in the way.

I didn't know where I was going. Frankly, I didn't know where I was. Was this even the facility anymore?! It's more of a nightmare!

I could hear the arms catching up as they broke down branches in the way. Snaking through the maze of trees not stopping until they get me.

Finally, I caught a glimpse of some light.

"THE EXIT!"

I darted through the trees hurriedly making my way to the light. The exit.

As the light became brighter and brighter, the trees became less and less.

This could be it! The nightmare is finally over!- I reached my arm out hoping for some salvation.

Just when I could feel the light touch the tips of my fingers, I felt the same weightlessness as before. But this time, it wasn't as calming.

"Huh?.." I said as the light in my eyes started to fade.

The air started to blow from below me.

I was falling.

I looked down and screamed as I began freefalling. This is it- I'm dying- For a leaf you would think I would float but no- I have the same mass as any normal object. Maybe I'm lighter but that doesn't mean I can defy gravity.

I just closed my eyes, bracing myself for a quick painless death.

After what seemed like ages, instead of splatting on the ground, I landed in a giant pile of leaves with a soft thud.

I gasped as I popped my head out from the pile. My heart raced like never before. Of course it would- I just encountered a near death experience- Or maybe... I didn't even know if this was reality anymore.

Please... I just want to get out...

I looked at my hand. It was covered in my blood from gripping the rock so tight- At least it was still there. I feel like i'm going to need it-

I quickly got out of the pile of leaves and stumbled onto the ground. My legs felt like jelly from being scared to near death- It took me a few seconds to regain balance and come to terms with what just happened.

I had cuts and bruises everywhere from running through the debris of the forest and bumping into trees.

"Hopefully this is all some reallyyy good hallucination-" I mumbled to myself as I rubbed the wounds and wiped the blood away.

I looked up at how far I had fallen. I couldn't see any sign of a ledge... Welp, I was stuck in this pit.

I was about to lose hope and suddenly, I heard someone behind me.

"Hello there Leafy~~" My heart stopped.

Yep- I've definitely lost hope.

"Why are you here El..." I scoffed.

"Awww c'mon? You know it is rude to talk to someone without facing them~" El mocked.

El was my... other half- I hate saying that... Let's just say she's my red, uhhh, evil counterpart... After all these years I still refuse to believe she is part of me-

"I don't even want to LOOK at you-"

El then extended her hand from where she was and grabbed my chin and forcefully turned my face towards her as she teleported in front of me.

"**LOOK AT ME.**"

I let out a little squeak as she did that. I was too scared to move.

Usually I tolerate El taunting me in real life from afar since she is always merely a hallucination or voice in my head but, this time she can actually touch me- And i can feel her hand on my face-

This isn't good at all...

She then let go of me and I fell to the ground while trying to hide the rock behind me so El didn't see it.

"Still as pathetic as ever I see... *sigh*. You're such a wimp eheheh." She said as she walked away with her back facing me.

"When are you going to stop running huh, Leafy? Trying so desperately to avoid me? Avoid your past? Avoid the things you've done?" She continued to taunt me.

"I have no reason to listen to you..." I interrupted.

El looked at me and laughed. I really wanted to run away but I couldn't... I didn't see any exit from this pit. So I was stuck here- With her...

"Oh Leafy Leafy~ You ALWAYS crack me up!! AHAHAH You're so funny~ Are you not tired of your happy facade masking your despair? It's embarrassing to watch you fake a smile all the time and try to be such a happy object..."

Ugh... I can't stand you...

I slowly stood up as I gripped my rock behind me. It hurt since I had a huge cut on my hand but I didn't care...

"Oh? Getting braver now? Pfttt... Your scare factor is equivalent to a little puppy~ Which- Isn't a lot... Just so your little brain understands that."

El then faced away from me again as she continued taunting me. This was the time to strike.

I immediately ran and lunged at her, pointing the rock knife right at her. As I reached her, she suddenly vanished in a cloud of mist.

"Darn it!"

"Tsk tsk... Trying to get rid of me so soon?? But I only just got here! That's no way to treat a guest~" El pouted as she appeared from behind me.

I panicked and slashed at her again as she once again disappeared and reappeared somewhere else.

"ARGH!! I'M SO SICK OF YOU!!" I screamed as I continued to slash at El.

"Sick of me?? SICK OF ME?! AHAHAHA!! Leafy, dear Leafy. How can you be sick of me?"

Just as she said that, a strong force threw me across the floor making me toss and tumble along the dirt. I coughed out blood as that throw took a lot out of me.

"Leafy, saying you're so done with me is saying you're done with yourself."

"N-No..."

"I am the product of your bottled up anger, sadness, despair, *THE PAST ITSELF!* I'm what you created." El said as her voice started to distort as well as her face. Her creepy manic grin started to get bigger and bigger as she got closer.

"No... I REFUSE TO BELIEVE IT!"

"You still refuse?.. Leafy...

I'm a part of you. ☻"

I kept screaming 'No' as I covered my ears and closed my eyes. I couldn't take it! I then threw my rock knife towards El.

"ACK-"

The tense atmosphere started to dissipate.

Did I get her?

I slowly looked up.

"No... Nononononono..."

"L-Leafy?... W-Wh- Why..." Gelatine says as the knife I had thrown which is now a real knife was plunged into his chest. He started to cough up his gelatin blood, gasping for air as blood filled his lungs.

I immediately turned around and ran. Tears started streaming down my face as I ran and sobbed. The pit was gone and there was darkness all around me. But I didn't care. I ran so fast my feet started to hurt, I could barely even see where I was going.

"PLEASE MAKE IT STOP!!!-" I shrieked as I continued running.

In my panic, I could hear a faint voice... It sounded frantic and squeaky. I could only make out a few words,

"Four... Quick... Sedate..."

Then I felt a sharp pain on my neck and everything went dark once

again...

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A/N

So... im going to keep this brief. Yeah i lost interest in this book and i wont continue writing. I have other projects i want to do and i don't want to give anymore empty promises. You won't get the most satisfying end to this book and i can only give you this chapter which i wrote. I hope you all understand.

Please don't ask me anything about this book i want to leave it behind and will be deleting any comments persistently asking for updates or hating on me for not completing it. Feel free to keep reading or commenting but you won't have anything after this. Once again I apologies to everyone who love this book and supported my writing. Have a good day/night.

- Zesty 🍪💝
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